

Black President "Neon"

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Haven't slept in seven days, I gotta keep my story
straight
Cleaning up my unclean way and I got to stay awake

They're on the sidewalk, on the rooftop
All they do is talk, talk, talk about me

Now I know how neon feels
Fluorescent steals my eyes
Never close

Haven't slept in eighteen days, can't keep my story
straight
The hidden camera doesn't faze me but I've got to stay
Away from eavesdropping operators, buzzing lights in
Elevatorsmicrophonic lovers under me

They're on the rooftop, on the sidewalk
All they do is talk, talk, talk about me
They talk about me

Now I know how neon feels
Fluorescent steals my eyes
Never close a dead man's deals
No coffin seals my eyes
Never close

Don't they know who I think I am?
I'm a child of god, I'm an honest man
Don't they know who I think I am?
I'm a man of god, I'm an idle hand
Don't they know who I think I am?
I'm the hand of god, I'm the end of man

Now I know how neon feels
Fluorescent steals my eyes
Never close a dead man's deals
No coffin seals my eyes
Never close

